

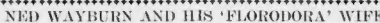
The unions' reliance on the delegates' votes to elect their officers is obtained through these two advantages. The influence of John H. Rabe, typewriter chairman of the CIO, is a factor in the union's strength. He did not mince matters when it came to the strike.

"I got recognition, eight hours and a little increase in wages depends on the mine workers themselves, and I hope they will convey be motivated enough to take it,"

**ST. JOHN NEWSPAPER
CONCEDE 8-HOUR DAY**

ST. JOHN, N. B., Dec. 15.—Five daily newspapers here have granted the demands of the Typographical Union for a night-work day. These are several of the largest in the city, and the concession and a strike in three offices is expected.

HIGH PRICES FOR IRVING'S RELICS



The fair now being held in Paul Revere Hall for the benefit of the Free Home for Consumptives, Dorchester, will close tomorrow night. A yanderulle entertainment will be held to-morrow afternoon, and the evening an auction sale will be held.

Mayor-elect John F. Fitzgerald was the guest of the fair last night. A reception was held in honor of Mr. Fitzgerald, after

Yours respectfully,
F. H. SHIPMAN,
Asst. Treasurer.

THE BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

WANTS TO BE A SOUTHERN GRANDPA GRANT

Five-Year-Old Prince of Russia
Greeted at New York by
Brigadier-General.

LITTLE PRINCESS HERE TOO

By Boston American Licensed Wire.
NEW YORK, Dec. 12. "I want to be a
southern grandpa when I'm a big man.
I like to be a prince and to be with
me so that I want to stay here with him
all the time."

So said the young Prince, Constantine of
Russia, the five-year-old grandson of the
deceased Emperor, who, with his
cousin, Prince Nicholas, aged
three months, have arrived here on
the White Star Line steamship Majestic,
in the care of their great aunt, Mrs. Fox-
Pittman.

General Grant had never seen the young
prince and princess, and he was anxious
to get a glimpse of them that he was up
before and early in the morning, personally
greeting them and down the line of the
reception, waiting for the arrival of the
prince and princess, who were to be
presented to the president.

What a fine fact to be explained, after
he had given both the children a hearty
and friendly handshake, then with
him.

"Why the boy does look like me," com-
menting, and let the young prince and
princess see him.

All the way from quarantine to the
White Star pier, General Grant, who
ramped with the children. While it was
known that Prince Nicholas was the
son of the late Emperor, the son of
the late Emperor, the son of the late
Emperor, the son of the late Emperor.

BAY STATE GIRL DYING IN SOUTH

Miss Margaret Jones, daughter of
Henry Jones of Tremont street, Melrose
Highlands, and private secretary to Miss
Anna Eva Fay, is critically ill of
complicated pneumonia at St. Mary and Eliza-
beth hospital in Louisville, Kentucky.
Henry Jones has hastened to his daughter's
bedside.

MRS. ASTOR IS HURT BY FALL

By Boston American Licensed Wire.
NEW YORK, Dec. 15. Miss William
Astor is confined to her bed at her home
in Fifth avenue as the result of a painful
accident on Wednesday evening at her
home.

While walking down the velvet carpeted
marble stairs from her boudoir to the dining
room, Mrs. Astor tripped when near the
bottom of the stairway and fell heavily
to the ground. Miss Astor, who is
the widow of John D. Astor, was
the latest of the family to be
injured by the fall.

Mrs. Astor was assisted by her daughter,
and there was a nurse called for. The fall
caused a severe bruise on the head and
a fracture of the arm.

HAVANA HOTEL TO BE GAMBLING CLUB

HAVANA, Cuba, Dec. 15.—Senator
Carreras of Cuba says he has received a
proposal for a six years' lease of the
Hotel Miramar to be used for a gam-
bling club.

Report has it that a New York man
named Burdette, who already has a gam-
bling place in the Plaza Hotel, has
proposed to the Cuban government to
lease the hotel for a year to make
it a gambling place.

230,000 POUNDS FISH IN TWO DAYS

PROVINCETOWN, Dec. 15.—The
daily catch of fish in Cape Cod Bay
shows a record of 230,000 pounds of
cod, haddock and other varieties. This is
usually heavy and is due to the fact
that the fishing boats are in the bay
and sailing the fisherman a trip outside.

Free Electric Belt for Men

Send card, if you
want free electric
belt, and we will
send you one at
once. No charge.
No obligation.
No money.
No risk.
No trouble.
No delay.
No loss.
No pain.
No worry.
No fear.
No shame.
No disgrace.
No loss of honor.
No loss of respect.
No loss of position.
No loss of friends.
No loss of family.
No loss of health.
No loss of life.

R. H. WHITE CO.

2d Week of This Greatest of All \$15 Sales

A Tremendous Success From the Start

We began our Great Fifteen-Dollar Sale with a thousand suits and over-
coats, representing by far the greatest purchase that ever came into Boston—
and the greatest Bargains! Now, we've got to keep it up or disappoint hun-
dreds of those who expected the values to last until they could get a chance
at them.

As these Suits and Overcoats begin to disappear we realize there is going
to be a continued demand for them started by this Sale that must be met or
folks will be disappointed. Therefore this second week's sale—This Gives
You Another Chance at Them.

Boston folks know what they see it. They have never disap-
pointed us yet by failing to rise to a price opportunity, and we do not intend
to disappoint them. Men, and women, too, have crowded our Clothing De-
partment for the values offered at the Fifteen Dollar Sale. As certain lines and
sizes run short and assortments become broken in the Special Purchase lots
we shall feed the Sale counters with goods from our regular stock, cutting the
prices down from \$20, \$22.50 to Fifteen Dollars.

The Swellest Single and Double Breasted Suits Fancy Long Single and Double Breasted Overcoats

\$15.00

Luxurious Christmas Gifts for Men

**Bath Robes
And
House
Coats**

Miss Jones was stricken Tuesday after-
noon after she returned to The Seaboard
from the theatre, she the advice of Dr.
George W. Griffiths who was removed to
the hospital. After reaching the hospital
she was attended by Dr. Griffiths and com-
plicated pneumonia was diagnosed. Her
condition at the hospital that she can not
recover.

Miss Jones is well known in Melrose,
Malden and Boston, she being the private
secretary for Miss Fay for two years.



Our Bath Robes are made very full with a wide
collar, including everything from natural
beard and comfortable—easy to slip on and off.
The picture on the left shows the favorite style—and we have it in
the greatest assortment of patterns. You ever saw—fancy bright
colors and medium styles—and the pattern, more subdued designs.
Prices very moderate, at

3.50, 5.00, 6.00, 7.50, 10.00 up to 35.00

Our Smoking Jackets

are the best and most useful
smoking jackets—they won't simply
"sit very nice" and then hang it
up in a closet. Most of them are
made of plush, lined with felt and
edged with silk cord. The fringe is sewed on by hand—in fact, the
whole garment is hand made—will hold its shape—comfortable
and will wear a long time—Prices unusually low, at

3.50, 5.00, 6.50, 7.50, 10.00 up to 15.00

2.50 to 3.00 Umbrellas for 1.48

Many Others at Equal Savings

Women's 26-inch Union Taffeta Umbrellas, with different styles
of handles, including everything from natural beaded handles
and metal and silver. The handles alone are worth
1.50 to 2.00 each, making the umbrellas good 2.50 to 3.00
each. We offer your choice, for

Women's \$5.00 Umbrellas for \$2.98

These are pure Taffeta and taffeta silk umbrellas, guaranteed
in every way, edges taped, handles of gun metal, silver and
gold trimmed, also of pure sterling silver. Regular 5.00
umbrellas for only

Men's \$7.50 Umbrellas for \$5.00

A special quality of imported silk, with genuine gun metal and
sterling handles. It is impossible to describe them, but
come and see for yourself. Value 7.50 each, for only

Men's and Women's \$6.00 Um-
brellas, for \$3.00

Men's and Women's \$10.00 Um-
brellas, for \$7.00



Men's Fancy Half Hose

Put Up in Gift Boxes

The same useful, good-looking hose men are buying every-
day—which in the holiday packages make very attractive gifts.

Men's Fancy Hose
These of cotton, embroidered in new
designs, imported by us and usually
sold at 25c, for 15c, in a box, at

Men's Embroidered Lisle Hose
Now patterns, our own importation
usually sold at 50c, pair in a
box, at

Men's Silk Plaited Hose
With lace (strip and fancy stripes on dark tan, navy and black,
a very appropriate Xmas gift,
nicely packed, 3 pair in a box, at

\$1.00 Jersey Ribbed Underwear at 55c

Another case of the best-selling underwear, heavy white
weight, silk trimmed shirts, drawers double gusseted
and French back straps. Most dealers ask \$1.00 same
garment. Price for this lot

Men's Handkerchiefs, Pajamas and Night Shirts

Some Startling Reductions and Just Before Xmas When
You Want Them

Men's Silk Handkerchiefs, largest
size Japanese plain silk and
checked silk hemstitched hand-
kerchiefs, 1500 quality
for

Men's Initial Handkerchiefs in
a fancy box, pure linen initial
handkerchiefs, 6 in a box, Value \$1.00, for

Men's Silk Nightshirts, \$5.50 has
been the price of these night-
shirts. They come in a nice
box. Pure white, pongee and
light blue china silk. Re-
duced from \$5.50, for

Men's Pajamas, alluring values,
such as silk, silk and linen and
other choice fabrics. Regular
\$3.50 quality, re-
duced in

Men's Initial Handkerchiefs, spe-
cially made for us, 6 in a box,
pure linen, initial
Value \$1.50 box, for

Boys' Suits and Overcoats

For Christmas at About
Half Price

Boys' \$3.50 Overcoats \$1.98

Cute little made of all-wool Oxford gray and
fancy mixtures, also and warm and
good value at \$2.50. While they last
we offer them at only

Boys' \$7.50 Recorders \$5.00

Boys' wool lined recorders, with velvet col-
lar, most every size up to 16 years,
splendid values at \$7.50. This special lot

Boys' \$3.50 Suits \$1.98

Boys' Russian and Sailor Suits, nice, dressy little
suits, made of fancy mixtures in medium shades,
with white linen collar and tie. Reg-
ular value \$2.50. We can sell this odd
lot at

Boys' \$7.50 Suits \$3.95

Boys' Double-Breasted and Norfolk Suits, made of winter
weight fancy mixtures and long-wearing serge. Regu-
lar \$7.50 suits, while they last

Toilet Tables

Nearly every young woman desires a
toilet table. It gives the finishing touch
to chamber furnishings.

The beauty of our designs has appealed
to many people and the fact that we show
so many in oak, mahogany, iron and
birds-eye maple makes it easy to match
almost any furniture.

A. McARTHUR CO.

FURNITURE, CARPETS, RUGS.
16-26 CORNHILL. Two Doors from Washington St.

BOSTON THEATRE

Evenings at 7:45 SHARP
LAST 2 DAYS
Rancho & Mitchell's Delightful Extravaganza

The Wizard of Oz

12 NEW SONGS—100 NEW FEATURES
BRING THE CHILDREN TO THE
Last Matinee Tomorrow
NEXT WEEK
THE JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS
OPERA COMPANY
IS THE MOST SPECTACULAR OF ALL

FANTANA

12 NEW SONGS—100 NEW FEATURES
BRING THE CHILDREN TO THE
Last Matinee Tomorrow
NEXT WEEK
THE JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS
OPERA COMPANY
IS THE MOST SPECTACULAR OF ALL

HOLLIS THEATRE

LAST NIGHTS
CHARLES FIDELMAN Presents
THE JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS
OPERA COMPANY

SOTHERN MARLOWE

THE JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS
OPERA COMPANY
IS THE MOST SPECTACULAR OF ALL

COLONIAL THEATRE

THE JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS
OPERA COMPANY
IS THE MOST SPECTACULAR OF ALL

MAJESTIC

THE JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS
OPERA COMPANY
IS THE MOST SPECTACULAR OF ALL

EMPIRE THEATRE

THE JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS
OPERA COMPANY
IS THE MOST SPECTACULAR OF ALL

CASTLE S.Q.

THE JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS
OPERA COMPANY
IS THE MOST SPECTACULAR OF ALL

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

THE JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS
OPERA COMPANY
IS THE MOST SPECTACULAR OF ALL

HOWARD

THE JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS
OPERA COMPANY
IS THE MOST SPECTACULAR OF ALL

COLUMBIA

THE JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS
OPERA COMPANY
IS THE MOST SPECTACULAR OF ALL

BOWDOIN

THE JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS
OPERA COMPANY
IS THE MOST SPECTACULAR OF ALL

Real Estate

If you want to buy or sell your busi-
ness, if you want help, boarders,
situation, if you have any special
want, you can supply it through the
classified columns of the

Sunday American

more on all subjects. Send \$1.00 to the
Editor, Sunday American, Boston, Mass.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMNER ST., BOSTON, DECEMBER 15, 1905.

We Need Some
More Garrison

He Worked for the BLACK MAN.
We Need Men as Brave to Work for
WHITE WOMEN AND CHILDREN

They celebrated on Sunday the hundredth anniversary of the birth of William Lloyd Garrison.

Many cities, persons and newspapers combined to make the celebration impressive. It WAS impressive—full of meaning for those that love to realize the nobility of which some men are capable; full of meaning also for those who analyze the hypocrisy and dull-mindedness of mediocre humanity.

Those who cheered the name, and courage, and independence, and VIOLENCE of Garrison included nearly all the respectable ignoramuses and hypocrites of the country.

The men that demand "the open shop," which means unlimited WAGE slavery, were all on hand to cheer for Garrison, the liberator.

Those that see nothing wrong in the grinding of children in mills and mines spoke tearful praise for the man that was dragged through the streets, a rope around his waist, by the "broadcloth mob" of eminent Boston gentlemen, because he said human flesh and blood need not be made into merchandise.

Garrison denounced the separating of black women and children, the degradation of motherhood—and on his hundredth anniversary tears of admiration are shed by the men who think it all right that white women should toil in mills, work through dreadful long hours, just to keep life in their bodies, WHILE FEEDING WITH THEIR LIFE'S BLOOD CHILDREN UNBORN.

We need MORE GARRISONS to deal with those very cold-blooded, dull-minded newspapers and persons that shouted themselves hoarse celebrating Garrison's centennial.

We need good men—thousands of them—to talk for the white wage slave as Garrison talked and fought for the black chattel slave.

We need men—writers, politicians, editors—FORCEFUL, UNCOMPROMISING, VIOLENCE, to work for white women and white children, to bring them freedom, as Garrison worked to bring freedom to the blacks. Yes, we want forceful men, AND VIOLENCE MEN.

Why was Garrison great? Why do the tame, timid white rabbits of to-day sing his praises—they, the very men that would have helped to lynch him had his work interfered with their dishonest profits, as good work interferes with those profits to-day?

Garrison's name stands out among those honored in this country because he dared to tell the truth. He did not fear the attacks of any man, of any lying, selfish interest.

He told the WHOLE TRUTH. He called men that sold human flesh and blood MONSTERS.

And we need him to-day. Would that we had him to talk plainly to those that deal in flesh and blood on a basis of WAGE slavery, which adds the nervous strain of self-support to the steady grind of poverty!

We ask editors and politicians, and especially the YOUNG men of the country, to study for themselves the character and the FIGHTING METHODS of William Lloyd Garrison. Read what he said. Learn how he lived. Know that HE FEARED NOTHING, NOBODY: RESPECTED ONLY THE TRUTH.

Did he talk softly, compromise, dodge, and try to mollify the big soundrels of the earth?

NO!

Poor, young, unknown, hated bitterly from the day of his first utterance, he started out to tell the truth FULLY AND BOLDLY, as he saw it. There did not exist TWO KINDS OF TRUTH for him. He had never heard of the truth that can be TOLD and the truth that must be HIDDEN for fear of offending a fat pocketbook.

This is what he said, just before they began dragging him through the streets, boycotting him, denouncing him, and refusing to take him in any way:

"I will be AS HARSH AS TRUTH and as UNCOMPROMISING AS JUSTICE."

His friends told him that he was a nice young man and might get on if he would have sense and BE MODERATE. He replied to that:

"On the subject of slavery I do not wish to think or speak with moderation."

You men and editors and talkers and labor men and all-round "reformers" of to-day live in a happy time. You don't have bricks thrown at you, as Garrison had. You don't have to fight the "cowardice of the church, the silence of the press, the indifference of public men."

Your ways are softer and easier than those of Garrison, whose name is praised to-day.

Why can't you fight as he fought, as "harshly as the truth and as uncompromisingly as justice"?

By some miracle the man was never murdered, although a price was set upon him, "dead or alive," by one State, and many individuals would have paid for his murder gladly, AND SAFELY.

This man PUT NOTHING ABOVE RIGHT. He did not put the Constitution of the United States above human liberty or above his own conscience. And when they told him the Constitution authorized human slavery, his reply was, "Then burn the Constitution."

That is the way A MAN talks. Is it the way YOU talk?

The chance to-day is especially with the editors, the reporters—all of those that reach the millions and shape thought.

Every editor and every reporter—if stupidity above him does not prevent—should write always with determination to tell the truth "harshly." Every politician should have in mind the fact that only the whole truth has value.

Of Garrison, the poor, struggling editor, James Russell Lowell wrote:

"In a small chamber, friendless and unseen,
Tolled o'er his types one poor, unlearned young man.
The place was dark, unfurnished, and mean;
Yet there the freedom of a race began.
Help came but slowly; surely no man yet
Put lover to the world with less.
What need of help? He knew how types were set:
He had a dauntless spirit, and a press."

Mr. Editor of a big or little paper, WHICH is better worth while—to have such lines written about you, AND DESERVED, or to go through life with passes from Life Insurance Depew in your pocket, approval from the "open shop" type of white slave employer, and in your soul the consciousness that you are a thing for sale—bought by the day—ok, column and line!

THE HALL-ROOM BOYS

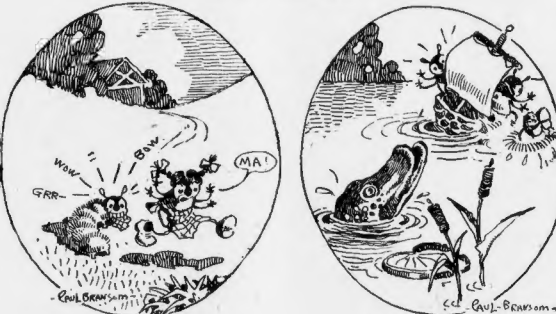
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They Said They Were Going to Sail—and They Nearly Kept Their Word.

BUGVILLE NURSERY RHYMES

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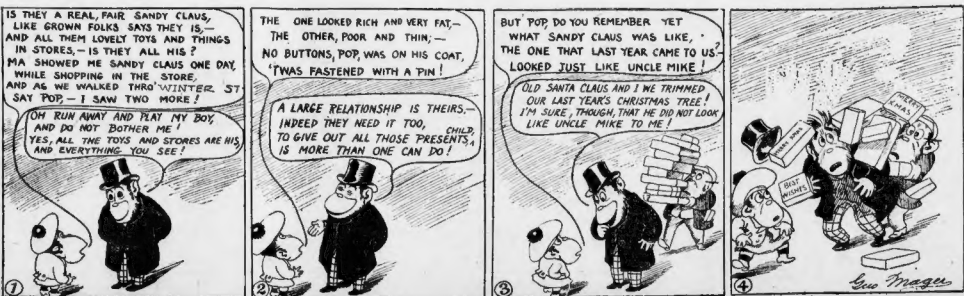


Mary had a little worm
With more-white fleece to burn,
But every time she stopped on him
The worm was sure to turn.

Three wise bugs of Bugville
Went to sea in a shell;
If they'd stayed on shore
I'd have told you more.

RHYMO THE MONK

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He Tells His Little Boy a Thing or Two About Old Santa Claus and Christmas, Too.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Christmas Fancies

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

When Christmas bells are swinging above the fields of snow,
We hear sweet voices ringing from lands of long ago,
And etched on vacant places
Are half-forgotten faces
Of friends we used to cherish, and loves we used to know—
When Christmas bells are swinging above the fields of snow.

Uprising from the ocean of the present, surging near,
We see, with strange emotion that is not free from fear,
That countless Elysian,
Long vanished from our vision—
Youth's lovely, lost Atlantis, so mourned for and so dear,
Uprising from the ocean of the present, surging near.

When gloomy, gray December is roused to Christmas mirth,
The dullest life remembers there once was joy on earth.
And draws from youth's recesses
Some memory it possesses
And, gazing through the lens of time, exaggerates its worth,
When gloomy, gray December is roused to Christmas mirth.

When hanging up the holly, or mistletoe, I wis,
Each heart recalls some folly that lit the world with bliss,
Not all the seers and sages,
With wisdom of the ages,
Can give the mind such pleasures the memory of that kiss,
When hanging up the holly, or mistletoe, I wis.

For life was made for loving, and love alone repays,
As passing years are proving, for all of Time's sad ways,
There lies a sting in pleasure,
And time gives shallow measures,
And wealth is but a phantom that makes the restless days,
For life was made for loving, and only loving pays.

When Christmas bells are peeping the air with silver chiming,
And silences are melting to soft, melodious rhyming,
Let Love, the world's beginning,
And fear and hate and sinning,
Let Love, the God Eternal, be worshipped in all climes,
When Christmas bells are peeping the air with silver chiming.

Drive Men As You
Would Drive Pigs

By Winifred Black

THE woman who makes the minister leave "ohes" out of the marriage service is getting to be as plentiful as the man who won't shave his beard, till a single married woman who is what somebody or other is I call sane, but if ever I do lose my mind enough to give up my independent or other, she's just for me and make me what I did with the fifty cents he gave me yesterday, I'll marry a man who has sense enough to treat me as a rational being, not as a silly, helpless fool of a doll, who has to be coddled and petted and looked out for and protected.

That girl is going to be married, and the person she has chosen for her husband is a man who is clever enough to "ohes" service, go through it with a delighted chuckle and make it his business in life after that to see that she obeyed him in every little bit of a particular.

Not because the things he wanted her to obey in make the slightest difference to him, but because she said before she married him that she wouldn't do it.

The sure way to make a pig run south is to drive him north. The most ignorant farm hand takes just about one day of dealing with pigs to find this out.

Any woman of ordinary intelligence can learn the lesson of the farm hand in less than a day.

I knew a young woman who was such a crank about "self-respecting independence" that it made her cross every time a man tried to help her off a street car or gave her his arm for protection in a crowd.

"I'm not a cripple," she was wont to say, "nor an infant industry either. I'm able to walk as well as he is and I don't care for any protection, thank you. I call it an insult for a man to act as if a girl were deaf, dumb, blind and lame just because she is a girl."

"Any man who takes his hat off in the elevator to me shows me that he

thinks I'm the kind of a fool who cares more about a man's manners than I do about his health. I don't thank him for it."

"I'm never going to marry at all—while I keep my senses. I don't know what a single married woman who is what somebody or other is I call sane, but if ever I do lose my mind enough to give up my independent or other, she's just for me and make me what I did with the fifty cents he gave me yesterday, I'll marry a man who has sense enough to treat me as a rational being, not as a silly, helpless fool of a doll, who has to be coddled and petted and looked out for and protected."

In whatever served his humor and his convenience he let her romp unchallenged through the pretty conventions, but whenever there was any question in which his personal comfort was involved he quietly took the reins into his own hands, and Mrs. Independence never even suspected him.

How do you suppose a marriage like that will turn out? I'd hate to try one, wouldn't you?